THE

Newcastle Associators;

OR, THE

TRIMMERS LOYALTY.

Being a true Relation how several *Sanctified Brethren* were Apprehended, and found Signing the *Association*, (several others having made their Escapes) at the Assizes at *Newcastle*, *August* 2. 1684.

To the Tune of *Ignoramus*; or, *Lay by your Pleading.*

I.

Lay by your *Reason*,
Truth's out of *Season*;
Since *Treason*'s *Loyalty*, and *Loyalty* is *Treason*.
Toney the Jealous,
Sidney the Zealous,
Contriv'd the *Nation*'s fall, yet both were *Loyal* Fellows:
With *Patience*, Narrations,
And ASSOCIATIONS.
Lord what ado there was for *Teckley*'s Reformations?
They *Plotted*, and *Lotted*, and *Sotted*, and *Voted*;
And never will have done, 'till their *Heads* are all *Promoted*.

II.

With *Insurrections*,
Lawless Objections,
They study'd to promote the *Commonwealth* Projections.
Monarchy Haters,
ASSOCIATORS,
Did Swear into a League with *Rascals*, *Whigs* & *Traytors*;
Then Venture, Indenture,
In Bonds they do Enter:
Whilst at the *Royal Pair* their Malice still did center:
They *Plotted*, and *Lotted*, and *Sotted*, and *Voted*,
And never will have done till all the Tribe's promoted.

III.

But the Brave *Chief Justice*,
In whom our Trust is,
Will do the *Rebels* Right, who in Law the first is.
In this High Station,
Purging the Nation
Of all that did promote this damn'd *Association*.
Bakers and *Quakers*,
And *Monarchy-haters*,
And all that joyn in League with *Associators*,
They *Plotted*, and *Lotted*, and *Sotted*, and *Voted*,
And never will have done till all the Train's Promoted.

IV.

He late surprizes,
In quaint Disguises,
No less then seventeen at *Newcastle* Sizes:
Villains he scented,
That had Indented,
And with the *Cooper* had a new Tap invented.
Jack Shallow, *Sim. Swallow*,
Will. Weeks. and *Tom. Tallow*,
Nine were for *Traytors* found, the next in course will follow
They Plotted, and Lotted, and Sotted, and Voted,
And never will have done till all their Tribe's Promoted.

V.

These on their *Tryal*
Wou'd all be *Loyal*,
Altho' the *Royal Race* they study'd to Destroy all.
Their *False hearts* sounded,
The rest Confounded;
Guilt flying in their Face, for the *Fact* absconded.
Both *Richard* the *Bitcher*,
And *Williams* the *Letcher*, [for't.
Whilst *Thumb*, and *Dick*, and *Tom* are left behind to stretch
They Plotted, and Lotted, and Sotted, and Voted,
And in good time we hope will likewise be Promoted.

VI.

Toney that Scented,
And first Invented
This *Holy Covenant*, was the first Absented.
Of all forsaken,
To save his Bacon,
He into *Whigland* crawls, but was overtaken.
The Starter's a Martyr,
Death gives no Quarter,
Whilst *Walcot* and the rest were by the Head cut shorter.
They Plotted, and Lotted, and Sotted, and Voted,
And never will have done till their Heads are all Promoted.

VII.

Russel did Try for't,
Sidney did Die for't,
While *Rumbold*, *Gray* and *Tom*, with the rest did flie for't:
For all their Teaching,
Ferguson's Preaching,
His *Head*'s upon a Pole, and his *Quarters* Bleaching:
The Starter's a Martyr,
The Squire gives no Quarter,
For now the *Bully Knight* is by the Head cut Shorter.
They Plotted, and Lotted, and Sotted, and Voted.
And never will have done till their Quarters are Promoted.

VIII.

Now be Confounded
Whig, *Trimmer*, *Roundhead*,
And all the Factious Lump of *Treason* so Compounded.
By every Action,
We see your Faction
Tends only to Involve the *Nation* in Distraction.
Your *Lopping*, and *Topping*,
And *Blunderbuss* Popping, [ping.
And all your flying for't won't save your *Necks* from Chop-
You Plotted, and Lotted, and Sotted, and Voted,
And in good time we hope you all shall be Promoted.

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